

# Chapter: 3363

Thinking of this, Yang Ning seemed to be a little relieved. At this stage, at least it can be proved that An Tianxiang would not hire Cheng Hao to kill her.

In any case, what she needs to know most now is who that person is.

Yang Ning held a book, leaned against the wall and pondered the problem, her soul had no idea where she went out of the body, suddenly, she patted her shoulder with both hands, which made Yang Ning's shoulder stunned, and the book was all over the place. fell to the ground.

“Yang Ning?”

When her name was called out, she realized that she was only wearing a hat, and someone who was careful would soon be able to spot her.

Yang Ning pressed her hat in a panic, picked up the book, and waved her hand to indicate that she was not Yang Ning, and wanted to leave here quickly, for fear of attracting onlookers.

“You don't even wear a mask, can I still admit that I'm wrong?”

The male voice behind her was reluctant, and even pulled the corner of her clothes. Yang Ning's turbulent mood had just calmed down, and what others said could easily arouse her nervousness.

She ripped off the corner of her clothes and wanted to check out, but the man behind her rushed directly in front of her.

Yang Ning lowered her head and looked at a pair of men's leather shoes in front of her. She raised her head in doubt and uneasiness. Countless possibilities flashed through her mind, but she did not expect that it was Director Huang Ping who caught her eye.

“Director, why are you here?” Yang Ning asked in surprise, a little unbelievable.

Huang Ping raised the book in his hand, and looked at the sneaky Yang Ning in front of his eyes: “Why are you sneaking like you are avoiding something?”

Hearing Huang Ping's words, Yang Ning sneered twice, looked around and scratched his hair embarrassedly: “No, I just haven't eaten yet, thinking about buying a book, looks a little lethargic.”

Huang Ping didn't believe it under the pretext of speaking out. He looked at the person in front of him and didn't intend to delve into other people's privacy.

The two walked to the cashier side by side, Huang Ping casually put the book on the table, suddenly remembered something, turned to Yang Ning and said, “No matter what happened to you, I have to make it clear in advance that you can't affect me during filming. .”

Hearing this, Yang Ning was stunned for a while, but she quickly regained her senses and nodded, “Of course, I won't cause you any trouble, if you are willing to cooperate with me.”

Her face was indifferent, but the temptation in her eyes was understood by Huang Ping. After he paid the money and took the book, Yu Guang glanced at Yang Ning: “I don't decide whether to cooperate or not, your acting skills are good, But there are a lot of people in the circle who are stronger than you, and we always have to choose.”

The topic ended with four or two strokes, and Yang Ning had nothing to do with Huang Ping.

She knew that he wasn't willing to tell her about the result of this casting, and since that was the case, Yang Ning wouldn't force it.

The two walked to the door of the store. Yang Ning planned to take a taxi home, but Huang Ping behind him stopped her again.

“What's matter?”

Yang Ning turned around, obviously not quite understanding what he was calling for, and the doubts on his face were evident.

Standing in front of Yang Ning, Huang Ping tucked the book under his arm, his slightly aged face still had that serious expression, and the wrinkles between his eyebrows seemed to never be ironed out.

“Seeing that you are alone, I want to ask you, do you want to have a meal together?”

The sudden invitation made Yang Ning stunned for a moment. Director Huang Ping personally invited her to dinner, and he didn't seem to have any stance to refuse, especially when “The Legend of the Concubine” had not been signed.

Thinking of this, Yang Ning calmed down, raised a smile at the corner of his mouth, and nodded: “Okay, if I have a meal with Director Huang, I still have time.”

Although she had no money, Yang Ning also knew that there were quite a few delicious food in this city. She was thinking about whether she had enough money to invite Huang Ping to have a good meal, but saw that he went straight into a very ordinary restaurant.

Yang Ning raised his head and glanced at the signboard with some doubts. After confirming that he had read it correctly, his jaw dropped in shock.